

story and art  
**AYUMI  
KANOU**



DICTATORIAL  
**GRIMOIRE**  
CINDERELLA



# Dictatorial Grimoire



Ayumi Kanou





CINDER-  
ELLA,  
SNOW  
WHITE...

ALL  
THESE  
STORIES  
WERE  
COLLECTED  
BY OUR  
ANCEST-  
TORS.

RED  
RIDING  
HOOD,  
HANSSEL  
AND  
GRETEL...

GRIMM.

DON'T BE  
GILLY, SWEETIE.  
THEY'RE JUST  
STORIES. THEY  
DIDN'T REALLY  
HAPPEN, YOU  
KNOW.

BUT...

SAY, NOW...  
DO YOU  
THINK THE  
BROTHERS GRIMM  
ACTUALLY MET  
CINDERELLA AND  
ALL THE OTHER  
FAIRY-TALE  
FOLK?





HOW  
CAN  
YOU  
BE  
SURE?

*Märchen* | Grimm of the  
Haunted House





Grimm of the  
Haunted House

Märchen I



OH.

UM.

OTOGI  
GRIMM-  
KUN?



LOL...

LOL!

I'M  
HYPER!  
HATSUSHIBA  
I SIT NEXT  
TO YOU



IS IT TRUE  
YOU MOVED  
HERE ALL BY  
YOURSELF, INTO  
THE HAUNTED  
HOUSE ON  
THE HILL?

YOU  
TRANSFERRED  
BECAUSE  
OF "FAMILY  
CIRCUM-  
STANCES"? WHAT  
HAPPENED?

OTOGI  
GRIMM'S A FUNNY  
NAME.  
WHERE  
ARE YOU  
FROM?

IT'S KINDA  
WEIRD TO  
TRANSFER  
AT THIS TIME  
OF YEAR, ISN'T IT?

OH!  
DID YOU  
SEE THAT  
CLOONEY  
SHOW  
ON TV  
YESTER-  
DAY?

NOT  
SURE!  
I DON'T  
WANT  
TO  
WREST  
YOU.



DID THEY  
DARE YOU  
TO COME  
ANY CLOSER  
OUT THE  
NEW KID?

HEE  
HEE

LM,  
I'M  
SORRY.

ASKING  
YOU ALL  
THIS  
STUFF  
IN A  
BUNCH...



HMM.

WELL, WAIT-  
EVER.

IT'S JUST...  
THEY'RE CURIOUS  
ABOUT YOU,  
SO THEY  
WANTED  
ME TO ASK.



IT'S ONLY...  
WE'RE FRIENDS.

THEY PICK  
ON YOU?



AS FOR  
MY NAME,  
IT'S FUNNY  
'CAUSE  
I'M HALF-  
JAPANESE.  
THAT'S WHY  
I LOOK  
WEIRD,  
TOO.

AND...

BUT I  
CAN'T TELL  
YOU THE  
DETAILS OF THOSE  
"CIRCUM-  
STANCES."

OTOBO  
GRAMM,  
FOURTEEN  
YEARS  
OLD.

DUE TO "FAMILY  
CIRCUM-  
STANCES" I  
MOVED INTO  
THE HAUNTED  
HOUSE ON  
THE HILL,  
WEL BY MYSELF.



APPARENTLY,  
I'M  
DESCENDED  
FROM THE  
BROTHERS  
GRAMM OF  
GRIMM'S  
FAIRY  
TALES FAME.





CAN'T BELIEVE SHE'D JUST FLIT OUT ASK ABOUT MY FAMILY SITUATION.

HAYASHI-SHIBATA? YEAH, I THINK THAT WAS HER NAME.



AFTER MONTHS, I WAS ALL ALONE.

AND THEN LAST MONTH I GOT A LETTER FROM THE FATHER I'VE NEVER MET.



BUT I CAN'T TELL HER...

CAN'T REALLY TELL HER MUCH MYSELF.



AND THAT WAS IT. NOTHING MORE.

"I'VE MADE ARRANGEMENTS FOR YOU TO MOVE AND TRANSFER TO A NEW SCHOOL."

LOOK! THAT'S HIM.







YUP--AND  
I HEARD  
HE'S LIVING  
THERE ALL BY  
HIMSELF.

WHAT?  
A KID  
LIVING  
ALONE?

THE GUY  
WHO MOVED  
INTO THAT  
HOUSE ON  
THE HILL.

THE  
HAUNTED  
HOUSE?

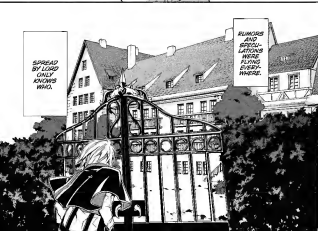


BEFORE  
I KNEW  
IT...

I can hear  
you, kid!

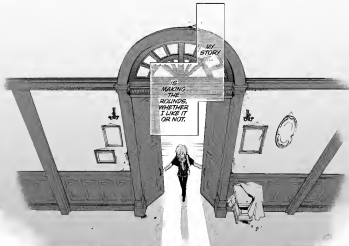
I'D  
LIKE TO  
KNOW  
THAT  
STORY,  
TOO.

THERE'S  
GOTTA BE  
A STORY  
THERE...



SPREAD  
BY WORD  
ONLY  
KNOWS  
WHO.

RUMORS  
AND  
SPECU-  
LATIONS  
WERE  
FLYING  
EVERY-  
WHERE.





GRIMM.



SOME HOME... IT  
KEEPS OUT THE RAIN,  
SURE, BUT  
IT'S JUST  
AN EMPTY  
SHELL.

AND  
THE  
PLACE'S  
TOO BIG.  
I KEEP  
GETTING  
LOST.



GRIMM.

THIS  
IS MY  
HOME...

?!  
!!  
!!  
!!



IS IT  
CALLIN'  
ME?

THE  
BASE-  
MENT?

WHY  
THE--P  
THAT  
VOICE...  
COULD IT  
BE ONE  
OF THOSE  
GAGGYS  
PEOPLE  
KEEP  
GOIN' ON  
ABOUT?









AH!



PATHET-  
IC GRIMM!

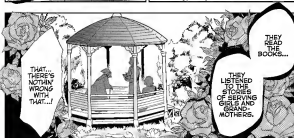


THE  
BROTHERS  
GRIMM  
TRAVELLED  
ALL OVER  
GERMANY  
TO COLLECT  
THEIR FAIRY  
TALES.

MY  
ANCESTORS?  
THE  
BROTHERS  
GRIMM...?



YOU'VE  
ONLY YOUR  
ANCESTORS  
TO BLAME  
FOR THIS.



THAT...  
THERE'S  
NOTHING  
WRONG  
WITH  
THAT...!

THEY  
LISTENED  
TO THE  
STORIES  
OF SERVING  
GIRLS AND  
GRAND-  
MOTHERS.

THEY  
READ  
THE  
BOOKS...



BUT  
THAT'S  
NOT THE  
TRUTH  
OF IT.

THEY  
MADE  
A FACT  
WITH US.

IN EX-  
CHANGE  
FOR  
TELLING  
THEM OUR  
STORIES...

FAIRY  
STORIES  
WERE LOST  
THROUGH  
THE PASSING  
OF TIME OR  
IN THE  
CONFUSION  
OF WAR.

AND  
THEN THE  
BROTHERS  
GRIMM...

SOMEONE--

THEY  
PROMISED  
TO GIVE US  
THE LIVES  
OF THEIR  
DESCENDANTS!

I'M  
GOING  
TO DIE FOR  
A BUNCH  
OF FAIRY  
TALES??

THIS  
CAN'T  
BE...

RAAG

WE  
ARE THE  
MÄRCHEN  
DEMONS.

DELIGHTED,  
I'M SURE!

HRK/

THE  
FAIRY  
TALES  
GIVEN  
BREATH!

WE  
ARE.

CV

2

?!







WE  
ARE THE  
MÄRCHEN  
DEMONS.

DELIGHTED  
I'M SURE!

HRK!





THAT  
BOOK...

AND THAT  
VOICE...

WHO  
IS THIS  
GUY?

HE  
CAME  
OUT OF  
THE  
FIRE-  
PLACE.

YOU  
MUST  
GUARD  
IT WITH  
YOUR  
LIFE.



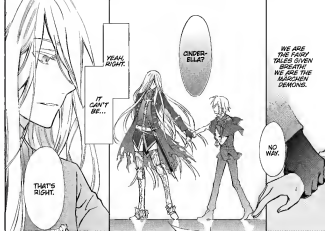
GREY  
HAIR...

GREY  
EYES...

YOU  
ARE THE  
ONLY ONE  
WHO CAN  
WIELD  
IT.



GUARD  
YOUR  
LIFE...



YEAH,  
RIGHT.

CINDER-  
ELLA?

WE ARE  
THE FAIRY  
TALES GIVEN  
BREATH!  
WE ARE THE  
MARCHEN  
DEMONS.

IT  
CAN'T  
BE...

THAT'S  
RIGHT.

NO  
WAY.



I AM THE  
DEMON WHO  
TOLD YOUR  
ANCESTORS  
THE STORY OF  
CINDERELLA.

I'M  
CINDERELLA.



WHAT  
?!

YOU'RE  
MAKING  
A SCENE.  
PLEASE  
TRY TO  
CALM  
DOWN.

I'M NOT  
HERE TO  
BABYSIT.

YOU  
ACTUALLY  
BELIEVE  
THE STORY  
EXACTLY  
AS IT'S  
WRITTEN?  
HOW  
STRANGE.

B-BUT  
YOU'RE  
A GUY!!

HUH?  
YOU'RE  
CALLIN'  
ME  
STRANGE?!







YOU  
HAVE TO FIGHT THE  
DEMONS.

ONLY A  
DESCENDANT OF  
THE BROTHERS  
GRIMM CAN  
BIND THEM IN  
THE BOOK.



FOR  
EVERYONE  
ELSE,  
THEY'RE  
JUST  
THAT--  
STORIES.

BUT  
FOR YOU,  
THEY FORM  
A GRIMOIRE  
THAT CAN  
SAVE YOUR  
LIFE.



I  
ASSUME  
YOU WERE  
ABLE TO  
GUESS  
WHO I  
AM...

BECAUSE  
YOU  
GREW UP  
HEARING  
MANY  
OF THE  
STORIES.







IN THAT  
CASE,  
PREPARE  
TO DIE.

TH

I  
SEE.

UMP



IF NOT, I  
WAS TOLD I  
COULD CLAIM  
YOUR SOUL.

IF YOU  
FIGHT,  
I WILL  
PROTECT  
YOU.

...



WIND  
YOU...

TOLD  
BY  
WHOP

KONAMI



A SOUL  
THAT SIMPLY  
FLEES THE  
BATTLEFIELD  
REJECTING  
ALL AID AND  
REFUSING  
TO FIGHT...

THAT  
SOUL IS  
SURE TO  
HAVE A  
VERY  
WEAK  
FLAVOR.

SHWP



*NO FRICKIN' WAY!*

*YOU HAVE GOT TO  
BE KIDDING ME...!!*







FINE--  
I'LL  
FIGHT  
THE  
DEMONS.

YOU THINK  
YOUR  
PATHETIC  
INSULTS CAN  
HURT ME.

YOU'RE  
JUST AN  
ORDINARY  
BOY.



I'LL  
FIGHT,  
BUT  
IN EX-  
CHANGE...

I  
REFUSE  
TO DIE  
BECAUSE  
SOMEONE  
ELSE  
MADE A  
BARGAIN.



YOU  
MUST  
SERVE  
ME.





I WILL  
SERVE  
YOU...

DOMINE.

KNEEL  
BEFORE  
ME.

BE MY  
SWORD.  
BE MY  
SHIELD.



RISE,  
MORNING  
SUN!!

OUR ANIMALS TRAVELED  
TO THE MUSICAL CITY  
OF HERMAN TOWN, AND  
ON THEIR WAY, JOINED  
FORCES TO DRIVE AWAY  
A BAND OF ROBBERS.

IT BECAME  
LARGER,  
ITS SHAPE  
CHANGED...

IT WAS A  
SHADOW.

IN THE  
DARKNESS OF  
NIGHT, THEY  
APPEARED TO BE  
A TERRIFYING  
MONSTER.

BUT!



FOUR ANIMALS TRAVELED  
TO THE MUSICAL CITY  
OF BREWEN TOWN, AND  
ON THEIR WAY, JOINED  
FORCES TO DRIVE AWAY  
A BAND OF ROBBERS.

IN THE  
DARKNESS OF  
NIGHT, THEY  
APPEARED TO BE  
A TERRIFYING  
MONSTER.

BUT!



RISE,  
MORNING  
SUN!!

IT BECAME  
LARGER,  
ITS SHAPE  
CHANGED...

IT WAS A  
SHADOW.







I'M  
THE  
HERO  
OF  
THIS  
STORY!



*Well, I  
guess this  
today can't  
even tell the  
difference...*

*No, know, I'm  
not really a  
horse. I'm a  
donkey, but...*

Dictatorial Grimoire

# 独裁的Grimoire

Dictatorial Grimoire

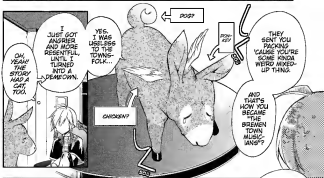






*Harshen* II

Mystery of the Old  
School Building



OUT TO  
GET ME.  
APPARENT-  
LY.

THESE  
DEMONS  
ARE...

I HAD  
NO IDEA  
YOU WOULD  
BE ABLE TO  
DEFEAT A  
MARCHEN  
DEMON.

SEE, THEY  
PROMISED  
THEY'D GIVE  
ME THEIR  
DESCEN-  
DANT'S  
SOOOOOL.

Waaaaah

MY  
ANCESTORS  
WERE THE  
BROTHERS  
GUMMI.

ACTUAL  
DEMONS  
TOLD THEM  
THE FAIRY  
TALES.

THE  
BROTHERS  
PUT TOGETHER  
THEIR BOOK  
BASED ON  
THE STORIES  
THESE MARCHEN  
DEMONS TOLD  
THEM.

WAAA

THOSE  
SERIES.

IT'S  
JUST SO  
DIFFERENT  
FROM THE  
STORY "THE  
BREMEN  
TOWN  
MUSIC-  
IANS"...

MAKES  
YOU  
WONDER  
WHAT THE  
OTHER  
STORIES  
WERE  
REALLY  
LIKE.





DO I  
FASCINATE  
YOU?



WHAT  
WAS  
HE EVEN  
DOING IN  
THERE?

GRIN.



WHY  
WAS HE  
CALLING  
ME?

Heh



AND THIS  
GRIMM'S FAIRY  
TALES GRIMMARE  
WOEN'T OPEN TO  
ANYTHING BUT  
THE BREMEN  
STORY.

AND THIS  
DOESN'T  
INTEREST  
ME IN THE  
SLIGHTEST,  
EITHER!

SHOVE

NO WAY!  
SORRY TO  
DISAPPOINT  
YOU!



ER...

EVERYTHING  
ABOUT HIM  
BUGS ME.  
I MEAN,  
LOOK  
AT HIM.

THAT'S  
MESSY  
UP!!

FEEL  
FREE TO  
KNOCK ME  
AROUND AS  
MUCH AS  
YOU WANT.  
IN FACT,  
I'D ENJOY  
THAT.

WHA  
HWA  
HWA





YOU'RE  
JUST  
HERE AS  
MUSCLE.



I'M  
THE ONE  
WITH A  
BUNCH OF  
LUNATIC  
DEMONS  
TRYING  
TO KILL  
ME.

IT'S  
NOT  
LIKE I  
TRUST  
YOU.



YOU  
STAND  
GUARD.

I'M  
GOING  
TO BED.



AS YOU  
WISH...

DOMINE.

CAN'T TRUST ANYONE...



I  
COULDN'T  
SLEEP  
AT ALL.

"I WISH  
I  
COULD HAVE  
YOUR SOUL IF  
YOU HADN'T  
GONE TO  
FIGHT."



HE'S JUST  
PROTECTING  
ME BECAUSE  
OF SOME  
AGREEMENT.

I  
CAN'T  
TRUST  
HIM.



I'M MORE  
WORRIED THAT  
EVERYONE IN  
MY CLASS  
IS GONNA  
HATE ME.



KNOWING  
THAT  
MONSTERS  
ARE TRYING  
TO KILL  
ME WILL  
DO THAT.

BUT  
RIGHT  
NOW...



SNEAK





NOW, DON'T  
RUN OUT  
ON US  
AGAIN  
TODAY!

HEY! YOU'RE  
THAT TRANSFER  
STUDENT WHO  
SKIPPED OUT ON  
HIS FIRST DAY  
AND WENT  
HOME EARLY!

I'M PROBABLY  
GOING TO BE  
THE TRANSFER  
STUDENT WHO  
SKIPPED OUT  
ON HIS FIRST  
DAY AND WENT  
HOME EARLY.

MANY  
THANKS  
GUYS!

RAM  
H#-=-

NICE TO  
MEETCHA,  
OTOGI  
GRIMM!

I'M  
SORMACHI  
YUMA.



I-I-I-I-I  
SAW IT!!

WHAM

WOW, YOU'RE  
NO FUN.

YOU'RE  
GOING  
TO HAVE A  
HARD TIME  
WHEN YOU  
GET OUT OF  
SCHOOL,  
YAKNOW.

SHUT  
UP! JUST  
LEAVE ME  
ALONE.  
WHAT'S  
YOUR  
PROBLEM?



NO.

CAN I  
CALL YOU  
"GRIMM"?



















I AM A  
DISTANT  
RELATIVE  
OF OHRIM.

FOR  
REASONS  
I CANNOT  
EXPLAIN,  
HE IS  
CURRENTLY  
ALLOWING  
US TO  
LODGE  
WITH HIM.



DO WE  
LOOK  
LIKE  
BROTHERS?

WHY DO  
YOU SAY  
THAT?

HEY! I'M  
SCARED!

MEER



FRALL-  
LEIN.

SHOOT...  
AGAIN...?



HEY!

IT  
WOULDN'T  
DO TO  
HAVE  
HER SEE  
ANY-  
THING.

OH,  
IS  
HE?

THAT'S...



AND YOU  
DON'T WANT  
THESE THINGS  
TO CATCH US  
OFF GUARD,  
DO YOU?

IT SEEMS  
SOMEONE  
LOOSED  
THEM HERE  
TO HUNT  
YOU OUT.

LOW-  
RANKING  
FAMILIARS.

.....  
!!



THERE IS  
NO NEED  
FOR YOU  
TO WASTE  
YOUR  
ENERGY  
ON SUCH  
PETTY  
IRRIANTYS.

WHAT  
ARE YOUR  
ORDERS?

CINDER-  
ELLA!

CLEAN  
UP THIS  
PLACE!

AS  
YOU WISH,  
DOMINE.



MANIPU-  
LATE  
GLASS.

I HAVE  
THE  
ABILITY  
TO...

PIECES OF  
GARBAGE.

ALL  
CLEAN.





THEY'RE GOING TO TEAR THE JELLY CHANGING DOWN! RIGHT? BECAUSE WE TOTALLY BLEED!

CINDERELLA!

GOTCHA! LIKE THIS!

POOF!

CRASH!

POOF!

THEY'RE  
GOING  
TO TEAR  
THE OLD  
SCHOOL  
DOWN  
WITH  
SPECIAL  
EQUIPMENT  
MACHINES

CINDERELLA!

GOTCHA!  
LIKE THIS!

!!!







I WAS WORRIED  
IT SOUNDED  
LIKE THE  
WHOLE  
PLACE  
GAVED IN.

YOU  
GUYS  
ARE  
CHAY!



OTOGI!!  
HATSU-  
SHIBA!!



HM...?  
WHOM  
THIS?



HUH?

HERE'S  
YER  
GHOST.

OTOGI-  
KUN.

HATSU-  
SHIBA-  
SAN.









THANKS!

OH...





I  
FIGURED  
IT'D BE  
OKAY,  
EVEN IF  
THINGS WENT  
BAD, 'CAUSE  
YOU WERE  
THERE.



'CAUSE...

YOU  
WERE  
THERE.



NOT  
THAT I  
ACTUALLY  
TRUST  
YOU OR  
ANYTHIN'.

IT'S  
NOT  
THE  
SAME  
AT ALL,  
BUT...

...THANKS.







YOU...

ARE YOU  
A FRIEND  
OF OTOGI  
GRIMM?



*Am I  
getting  
fat...?*

*Why was I  
the only one  
who broke  
the floor?*

Dictatorial Grimoire

# 独裁姫と王様

Dictatorial Girl and King





*Marchen* III *The Captive Princess*









I  
SENSE...

YOU GOT  
ANYTHING?



IT  
SEEMS SHE  
DISAPPEARED  
YESTERDAY.



MOST  
LIKELY  
THE SAME  
ONE WHO  
RELEASED  
THOSE  
FAMILIARS  
YESTERDAY.

A  
MURCHEN  
DEMON'S  
PRESENCE,  
NEARBY.



THAT  
WOULD  
BE  
UNWISE.

THIS  
THING  
WANTS YOU.  
I SIMPLY  
CANNOT  
LET YOU  
CHARGE IN  
BLINDLY  
AFTER  
THE GIRL.



IT KID-  
NAPPED  
HATEU-  
SHIBABY!  
WE  
HAVE  
TO  
HURRY  
AND—









AND HE'S HELPED ME OUT A COUPLE TIMES, BUT...

HE JUST TRANSFERRED HERE...



WHAT?

I DON'T THINK...

OTOGI-KUN WILL COME.

THIS MAN...

HE'S AFTER OTOGI-KUN?



WE'RE NOT...

FRIENDS.



WHAT?



GET  
OUT  
OF MY  
SIGHT!

IS THAT  
GOTT?  
THEN I  
DON'T  
NEED YOU.  
DO I?

YOU'RE  
WORTH-  
LESS  
TO ME!

AAAAH!



OTOGI-  
KUN!

NO ONE  
REALLY  
THINKS  
OF ME  
AS A  
FRIEND.

I  
KNOW

but...

and  
now  
I am  
causing  
trouble  
for  
Oto-  
kun  
again

it  
hurts.



H  
a  
h

HELP  
ME...





THIS IS...  
ISN'T THIS  
THE OLD  
SCHOOL  
BUILDING?

YOU'RE  
SURE  
SHE'S  
HERE,  
RIGHT?

HOW  
COULD  
NO ONE  
NOTICE  
HOW  
SCREWY  
THIS  
PLACE  
IS?



THE  
LAWS OF  
PHYSICS  
DO NOT  
APPLY.

THIS IS  
MARCHEN  
TERRITORY.



AS YOU  
WISH...

DOMINE.



IT'S NOT  
YOUR JOB  
TO DECIDE  
WHERE  
I GO.

YOUR  
JOB'S TO  
PROTECT  
ME.

SO  
YOU'RE  
NOT GOING  
TO HEED MY  
WARNINGS,  
I SEE.





WELCOME,  
DESCENDANT  
OF GIMMY!



I WILL  
AT LEAST  
LET YOU  
SEE MY  
BEAUTY.

CON-  
SIDER  
YOUR-  
SELF  
HONOR-  
ED.



MARCHEN  
DEMON? SHOW  
YOUR-  
SELF!

I'M  
NOT  
FOOL  
ENOUGH  
TO SHOW  
MY TRUE  
FACE  
TO THE  
ENEMY



FLAP

BUT...



GOOGLE



OTOGI-KUN!

HATSUKI-SHIBU!

WHAT, THIS HUMAN?



WHERE'S  
HATSUKI-SHIBU?

*Can he be  
ignoring me?*



HA HA HA!  
ARE YOU  
ANGRY?!

I JUST  
MADE HER  
A LITTLE  
BIT WORSE  
THAN SHE  
ALREADY  
WAS.



IT  
SEEMS  
YOU'RE A  
WORTHY  
BAIT,  
AFTER  
ALL.

HER  
HAND...

WHAT  
DID YOU  
DO TO  
HER?!



YOU--!

FORMING









CINDERELLA!  
ABOVE YOU!

GLINT

!!



DAM-  
MIT!  
THE  
EXIT'S  
...



TAT  
TAT  
TAT



NGH!





THERE'S NO MISTAKING THE EVIL NATURE OF THIS CASTLE, IS THERE?

I CAN'T SEE THE TOP OR THE BOTTOM...

WHOA

HYOON



CLENCH

WHAT A BROTHER.

CINDER-ELLA?



I HAD NO IDEA YOU'D BECOME GRIMM'S HANDMAID.

THEY SAY YOUR WHEREABOUTS WERE A MYSTERY FOR THE LAST TWO HUNDRED YEARS, BUT...



I'LL THANK YOU TO KEEP YOUR COMMENTS TO YOURSELF.



DON'T IGNORE ME! HEY!

SO YOU'RE CINDER-ELLA?

STILL HIDING BEHIND A HOLOGRAM? COME FACE ME ALREADY!



NO! THAT'S NOT WHAT I MEANT!

YOU'RE A REGULAR GRIMM, AREN'T YOU? COMING TO SAVE THIS GIRL.

EVEN THOUGH SHE SAID SHE'S NO FRIEND OF YOURS?



BUT...!

HE'S TRYING TO GOAD US INTO FALLING FOR HIS TRAP.

GRIMM! DO NOT LISTEN TO THE DEMON'S TAUNTINGS.

WHA...?!



I CAME BECAUSE I WANTED TO.

THAT HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH IT.



WELL, THEN YOU'D BETTER HURRY!



ARMH, REALLY?

OTOO-KUN...



BURBLE!

PLK



HA HA HA!  
FOOOO!!

YOU'VE  
GONE AND  
LOST YOUR  
PRECIOUS  
MONGREL!!

CINDER-  
ELLA...!

THUD

GRIMM!

YOU  
MUSTN'T  
ALLOW  
HIM TO  
GET  
UNDER  
YOUR  
SKIN!

YOU  
BASTARD!

SEE!



YOU  
BASTARD!

GRIMM!

YOU  
MUSTN'T  
ALLOW  
HIM TO  
GET  
UNDER  
YOUR  
SKIN!

GET  
IT

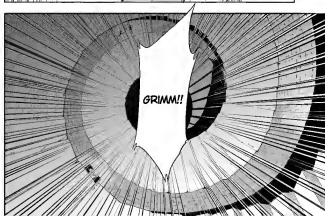




HA HA HA!  
FOOOOL!!

YOU'VE  
GONE AND  
LOST YOUR  
PRECIOUS  
MONGREL!!

CINDER-  
ELLA....!





I WILL  
RETURN  
TO YOUR  
SIDE!

UNTIL  
THEN,  
YOU  
MUST  
ENDURE!



IT'D BE  
PRETTY  
SAD,  
HUN?

IF THE  
MASTER  
HAD GIVEN  
IN BY THE  
TIME THE  
DOG RE-  
TURNED?





COVER  
IN  
SHADOW!!

"THE  
BREMAN  
TOWN  
MUSIC-  
IANS"!!

IT'LL BE  
ENOUGH.

I'M  
COUNTIN'  
ON YOU.

I'M TOO  
FAR FROM  
MY BODY.  
SO I CAN'T  
HELP ANY  
FOR LONG.

WHA  
-well-



DELIVER  
OUR  
SHADOWS!



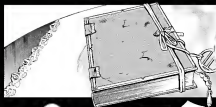
TO  
DISTANT  
BREMEN!!

!!

HE'S  
BEEN  
TURNED.

THE  
BREMEN  
TOWN  
ALSO  
GANG?

LISTEN TO ME  
CAREFULLY.



YOU CAN  
USE THIS  
GRIMOIRE TO  
CALL UP THE  
MARCHEN  
DEMONS  
YOU HAVE  
DEFEATED  
AT ANY  
TIME



USING  
THE  
POWER  
OF  
WORDS...

ALTHOUGH  
I SUPPOSE  
THE POWER  
OF STORY  
IS MORE  
ACCURATE

YOUR  
WORDS  
BECOME  
REALITY  
THROUGH  
THE GR-  
MOIRE

DON'T.

SHALL  
I  
FINISH  
THE  
JOB?

BUT YOU  
WILL NOT BE  
ABLE TO USE  
THEIR FULL  
POWER IF  
THEY ARE NOT  
COMPLETELY  
SEALED, LIKE  
BREMEN  
HERE.



THAT'S IF  
I DEFEAT  
THEM.

AN  
WHAT  
ABOUT  
YOU?



I...



IF YOU  
CALL,  
THEY  
WILL  
OBEY.

YOU CAN  
DICTATE  
THEIR EVERY  
MOVEMENT.



CALL  
ME AT  
ANY  
TIME.

THEN  
BE  
HERE  
WHEN  
I DO.

IDIOT!

I AM  
ALREADY  
YOURS,  
SEALED  
OR NOT.



WIGGON!

THANKS!  
THAT  
WAS  
A BIG  
HELP!

WELL,  
GRIMM,  
GOOD  
LUCK...



SO THIS  
IS THE  
BOSS  
ROOM...

OHAY,  
MAYBE  
NOT.



DON'T  
BE SO  
GREEDY.

HEY!  
SHOW  
YOURSELF  
ALREADY!



SO  
YOU  
MADE  
IT THIS  
FAR.



SEE  
WHAT  
MY SER-  
VANTS  
CAN  
TEACH  
YOU.

BUT...





BY THE  
TIME YOU  
FIGURE IT  
OUT, YOU'LL  
BE DEAD!

SEVEN!

SEVEN  
DWARFS?

THEN  
HE  
MUST  
BE...

HE  
CAN'T  
BE...!

DAM-  
MIT!

ONE,  
TWO,  
THREE  
...

HOW  
MANY  
OF  
THEM  
ARE  
THERE?  
!!



YOU  
CAN'T  
BE!

SNOW  
WHI--



OTOH-  
KUN!

MY  
VOICE...?

AH...?



THEN YOUR  
BODY IS  
PARALYZED.  
AND THEN,  
THE POISON  
KILLS YOU.

TA  
F  
FIRST,  
THE VOICE  
GORG.

SKIN AS  
WHITE AS  
SNOW.

HAIR AS  
BLACK AS  
NIGHT, LIPS  
AS RED AS  
BLOOD.

YES.

I AM  
SNOW  
WHITE.



YOU'RE  
A BUT-  
TERFLY  
WITHOUT  
WINGS.

AND YOUR  
GUARD  
DOG'S  
RUN  
AWAY.

YOU  
CAN'T  
USE  
THE  
BOOK  
IF YOU  
CAN'T  
SPEAK.

GRAB

BUT WHAT  
GOOD  
DOES THAT  
KNOWLEDGE  
DO YOU  
NOW?!

NOW  
CRAWL,  
LITTLE  
CATER-  
PILLAR.  
CRAWL TO  
YOUR  
DEATH!

HA  
HA  
HA  
HA  
!!



Dictatorial Grimoire

# 独裁姫と王様

Dictatorial Girl and King





HAIR AS  
BLACK AS  
NIGHT, LIPS  
AS RED AS  
BLOOD, SKIN  
AS WHITE  
AS SNOW.



ONCE  
UPON A TIME,  
THERE LIVED  
A BEAUTIFUL  
PRINCESS.

JEALOUS  
OF HER  
BEAUTY, HER  
STEPMOTHER  
FED HER A  
POISONED  
APPLE, AND  
SHE FELL INTO  
AN ETERNAL  
SLEEP.



HER  
NAME  
WAS  
SNOW  
WHITE.



Bitte nicht weisehen

*Schneewittchen* IV *Snow White,*  
*Poisonous Flower*



HOW  
DO YOU  
LIKE MY  
POISON?!



HM?!

LIKE  
YOUR  
FINGER-  
TIPS ARE  
GROWING  
COLD AND  
YOUR  
STRENGTH  
IS SEEPING  
AWAY!



FEELS  
GOOD, I  
BET. LIKE  
YOUR  
TONGUE  
IS FALLING  
ASLEEP!!

I  
DIDN'T  
MAKE  
ONE.

OH, AND  
IN CASE  
YOU WERE  
WONDERING  
THERE'S NO  
ANTIDOTE.





THAT  
WHOLE  
APPLE  
NONSENSE  
WAS  
ENTIRELY  
MADE UP!

MY  
ABILITY IS  
CREATING  
POISONS.



THEN  
WHAT  
IS IT?

THINK,  
THINK!

GOTTA FIND HIS  
WEAKNESS...



SO THE  
POISONED  
APPLE'S  
NOT HIS  
WEAKNESS?

WELL?  
WHAT ARE  
YOU GOING  
TO DO NOW,  
DESCENDANT  
OF DRAGON?



PLEASE  
STOP!!

DAMMIT!  
I CAN'T  
SPEAK.





AAAAH!



ONE  
LITTLE  
BITE FROM  
ONE OF  
THEM, AND  
YOU'RE  
DEAD.

THOSE ARE  
FAMILIARS  
I CREATED.  
VERY  
VENOMOUS.



I  
THOUGHT  
THE  
DESCENDANT  
OF GRAMM  
WOULD BE  
A MIGHTY  
FOX.

BUT  
YOU'RE  
JUST A  
KID WITH  
A BIG  
MOUTH.

FROM  
ALL YOUR  
BLUSTERY  
TALK, I  
THOUGHT  
I WAS  
DOOMED.

HSSS

AH AH  
AH AH AH!  
WHAT'S  
THAT? I  
CAN'T HEAR  
YOU!







SEEMS  
SHE'S  
NOT AS  
STUPID  
AS SHE  
IS UGLY.

HWFW!



FWP

WELL?  
WHAT  
EXACTLY  
DID THAT  
ACCOM-  
PLISH?

NOW  
SHE'LL  
JUST BE  
BURNED  
INSTEAD OF  
POISONED.



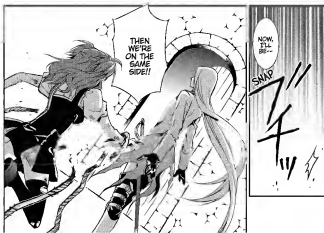
FROOF!

AH!













DAMN! STUCK  
HELPLESS--

THIS IS BAD.  
I CAN'T MOVE  
MY FINGERS.



Flop

DID YOU  
KNOW...



WE  
EAT THE  
HEART.

THE  
HEART.



HOW WE  
MARCHEN  
DEMONS  
EAT  
SOULS?



JUST ONE  
HEART CAN  
SATISFY OUR  
HUNGER FOR  
DECADES.

IT'S  
VERY  
PRACTI-  
CAL.

YOU  
HAVE  
GOT  
TO  
BE  
KIDDERING  
ME.



THE  
HEART  
YOUR  
ANCESTORS  
OFFERED  
UP...

STOP...



NO!

CINDERELLA!  
COME!!

I  
WONDER  
HOW  
MUCH  
OF  
MY  
CRAVING  
YOU  
WILL  
GLAZE!!



HERE!

WHAT  
?!





DIDN'T  
SNOW  
WAKE  
FROM  
THE  
POISONED  
SLEEP  
BY A  
PRINCE'S  
KISS?

OR DID  
YOU JUST  
COME TO  
WATCH  
YOUR  
MASTER  
EXPIRE??



NO.

GR

AB



BITE

AH!

HRR

NGH!

WHAT  
...?!









HEY, MY  
VOICE IS  
BACK...

And your  
strength too...

SHI...



HATELL-  
SHIBAI!

SHE  
TOLD  
ME.



WHAT  
ARE YOU  
DOING, YOU  
PERVERT  
?!



"IT  
MIGHT  
ALSO  
BE THE  
ANTIDOTE."

"HIS  
BLOOD  
IS THE  
SERUM." SHE TOLD  
ME.

"SNOW  
WHITE  
MADE THE  
POISON FROM HIS  
BLOOD."



ARE  
YOU  
OKAY?

LIA...  
MM-  
HAM.

BA-BUMP  
SH-BUMP

I  
CAN'T  
STOP!  
I JUST  
WANT  
TO LIVE!





YOU'RE  
THE ONE  
WHO'S NOT  
GETTIN'  
AWAY WITH  
ANYTHING!

BAM

OO



I HATE  
GUYS LIKE  
YOU, WHO  
THINK THEY  
CAN WALK  
ALL OVER  
ME!!

YOU THINK  
YOU CAN DO  
WHATEVER  
YOU WANT!

STAND  
UP! I'M  
GOING TO  
SMASH IN  
THAT FACE  
YOU'RE SO  
PROUD OF,  
JUST LIKE I  
PROMISED!





NOW, COME...

BIND HIM.

THE QUEEN ASKED...

I ONLY EVER HAD ONE MASTER, RIGHT FROM THE START.

NOW, COME...

BIND HIM.

THE QUEEN ASKED...

I ONLY EVER HAD ONE MASTER, RIGHT FROM THE START.

NOW, COME...

BIND HIM.

THE QUEEN ASKED...

I ONLY EVER HAD ONE MASTER, RIGHT FROM THE START.

NOW, COME...

BIND HIM.

THE QUEEN ASKED...

I ONLY EVER HAD ONE MASTER, RIGHT FROM THE START.



SINCE THE  
MOMENT  
WE WALKED  
THROUGH  
THE DOOR, I  
WONDERED  
ABOUT  
THAT.

FOR  
SOME-  
ONE SO  
OBSESSED  
WITH HIS  
OWN BEAUTY,  
YOU DON'T  
HAVE A  
SINGLE MIRROR  
ANYWHERE  
IN THE PLACE.

**A  
MIRROR?**



Y-  
YOU'RE  
LYING!!

THAT'S  
NOT ME!!  
I'M NOT  
LIGHT!!

STOP!  
HAVE  
MERCY!  
I'M  
SORRY!  
I'M  
SORRY!!

**AAAAAAH!**

YOU  
AFRAID  
YOU'D  
SEE  
YOUR  
REAL  
FACE?







WHO'S THERE??



SHING



FLUTTER

I'M  
RED  
RIDING  
HOOD.

ISN'T IT  
OBVIOUS?



ANOTHER  
MURDERER  
DEMON??

THIS  
IS NOT  
GOOD...





THINK VERY CAREFULLY ABOUT WHO YOU CHOOSE TO STAND WITH YOU.



OTOGA-KUN?

?



UM, I MEANT...

THANKS FOR SAYING ME... OKAY?



HATEBU-GHISA... LOOK, I'M SORRY.

NO, NO! I SHOULDN'T HAVE LET HIM CATCH ME LIKE THAT!

I WASN'T PLANNING FOR YOU TO GET DRAGGED INTO THIS.



I DIDN'T REALIZE WHAT HE WAS.

THE GO--

OOOPS!



I SHOULD SAY THE SAME THING.

YOU SAID WE WERE FRIENDS.



OH.

UH, HATTEI-SHIBA...



THA--

THERE YOU ARE!!

I'VE BEEN WORRIED SICK ABOUT YOU, AND ALL THIS TIME YOU'VE BEEN PLAYING HOOKY IN THE OLD SCHOOL BUILDING! I WANNA JOIN YOU!!

BAM

HI??





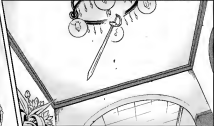
Dictatorial Grimoire

# 独裁 Diktator

Dictatorial Germany

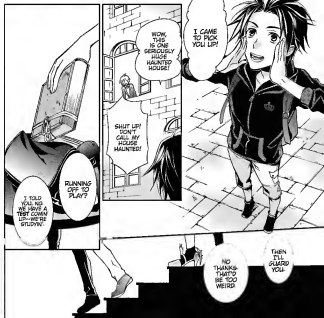
















MUCH  
MORE  
THAN US  
NEEDS  
TO BE...



LIGHT,  
THIS  
STUFF  
HURTS  
MY  
EYES.



SERI-  
OUSLY,  
OTOCHI-  
KUN.



*Poke the cat in Mahorad Yohd.*

*You won't get there if you  
move in a plain dress.  
You won't get there if you  
move in a plain dress.  
You won't get there if you  
move in a plain dress.*

*Didn't  
understand  
the dialects.*

AM I  
NEVER  
REALLY  
GOT MUCH  
GUTTA  
CLASS TO  
BEGIN  
WITH.

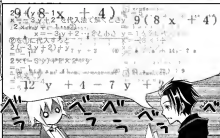
WE  
MOVED  
AROUND  
ALL THE  
TIME.  
I WAS  
ALWAYS  
CHANGING  
SCHOOLS.



SHUT UP!  
I WAS BORN  
IN JAPAN.  
I DON'T KNOW  
THE FIRST  
THING ABOUT  
OTHER LAN-  
GUAGES.

HEY,  
AREN'T  
YOU SUP-  
POSED TO  
BE BI-  
RACIAL?!

ESPECI-  
ALLY  
ENGLISH.  
WHAT  
IS  
THIS?



GOOD  
GRADES,  
GOOD AT  
SPORTS...

JEET, YOU'RE  
LIKE SOME  
HERO FROM A  
HIGH SCHOOL  
MANGA.

PLUS I'M IN  
A BUNCH  
OF CLUBS,  
AND I HELP  
OUT WITH  
OTHER  
STUFF.

Soccer,  
basketball  
track!

I PUT MY  
NAME IN.  
IT'S NOT A  
BAD FEELING  
TO HAVE  
PEOPLE  
COUNTING  
ON YOU,  
YOU KNOW.

AND AS  
LONG AS  
YOU STUDY,  
ANYONE  
CAN DO IT.

HUH?  
CLASS  
REP?  
YOU?  
HOW??

WHAT'S  
THAT  
SUPPOSED  
TO MEAN?  
COME ON!



SEIZE  
THE  
DAY,  
AND ALL  
GOTTA TRY  
EVERY-  
THING.



WHAT  
D'YOU  
MEAN?















HE  
SENT  
TEN  
PEOPLE  
TO THE  
HOSPITAL.



YOU  
GUYS  
TALKING  
ABOUT  
ME?

SORI-  
MACHI...



AND I  
HEAR HE  
HANGS OUT  
WITH SOME  
CREEPY  
OLDER  
GUY.

SORI-  
MACHI  
?

NO  
WAY

YOU  
SHOULD  
STAY  
AWAY--



WHAT?









PHEW!  
DONE!



DON'T  
TALK TO ME  
RIGHT NOW.  
MY BARS  
CAN'T HOLD  
ANOTHER  
WORD.



NEKOTA-SAN! ON YOUR WAY HOME FROM WORK?

NO, NOT YET. STILL WORKING.

WHAT'RE YOU DOING HERE?

TUK

TUK

OH!

OH!

HLMP?

DECOU-  
VERTE!!  
QUEL  
JOLI  
GARÇON!!

DECOU-  
VERTE!!  
QUEL  
JOLI  
GARÇON!!

OH.

NOT QUITE  
WHAT I WAS  
PICTURING...

"HE MANGLES  
OUT WITH  
THIS  
CREEPY  
OLDER  
GUY."

BUT  
YEAH,  
DEFINITELY  
CREEPY!!









BUT  
C'EST, UN  
MYSTÈRE!



DAMN...!



CAN YOU  
TRULY  
SAY YOU  
HAVE BEEN  
MAKING  
YOUR OWN  
CHOICES?

A  
MÄRCHEN  
DEMON!!



WHAT  
ARE  
YOU--?



HOW  
MUCH  
HAS  
YOUR  
SERVANT  
REALLY  
TOLD  
YOU?



OR  
PERHAPS  
YOU'VE BEEN  
FORCED INTO  
THEM, LIKE  
WITH THE  
TEACUPS?



WHY  
—?

BUT  
YOU DON'T HOLD  
THAT  
AGAINST  
HIM.

FOUR-  
QUOT?



YOU  
WANTED  
YOUR  
VERY  
OWN  
STORY.

YOU  
WANTED A  
SPECIAL  
POWER.



YOU  
WANTED THE  
ILLUSION THAT  
YOU WERE THE  
AUTHOR, THAT  
YOU MADE THE  
CHOICE.

STOP  
—!

BUT  
REALLY  
...



DID YOU  
ACTUALLY  
CHOOSE TO  
FIGHT THE  
MARCHEN  
DEMONS?

OR  
DID YOU  
JUST FIGHT  
BECAUSE HE  
THREATENED  
YOU?







BREM-  
EN?



MOI,  
I AM  
PLUGG IN  
BOOTS.



GO  
BACK.

HEH...  
I  
DIDN'T  
EVEN  
CALL  
HIM.



BREMEN  
TOWN  
MUSIC-  
LAND.









"Section for 'King'"





SEE  
YA, BIT  
PART!

YOU  
ARE NOT  
NEEDED  
HERE.



YOU  
ARE NOT  
NEEDED  
HERE.



SEE  
YA, BIT  
PART!





*To be continued...*

# CHARACTERS

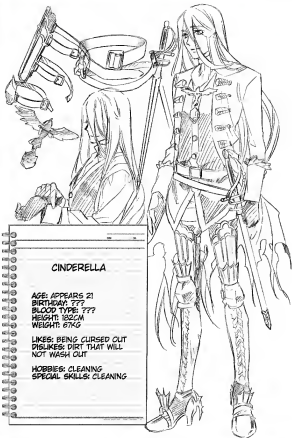


## OTOGI GRIMM

AGE: 14  
BIRTHDAY: APRIL 4  
BLOOD TYPE: B  
HEIGHT: 158CM  
WEIGHT: 43KG

LIKES: NOTHING IN  
PARTICULAR  
DISLIKES: STUDYING  
(ESPECIALLY ENGLISH)

HOBBIES: NOTHING IN  
PARTICULAR  
SPECIAL SKILLS: NOTHING  
IN PARTICULAR



## CINDERELLA

AGE: APPEARS 21  
BIRTHDAY: ???  
BLOOD TYPE: ???  
HEIGHT: 182CM  
WEIGHT: 67KG

LIKES: BEING CURSED OUT  
DISLIKES: DIRT THAT WILL  
NOT WASH OUT

HOBBIES: CLEANING  
SPECIAL SKILLS: CLEANING

**SUPER GIRL HIYORI**



She didn't actually need help

**YOUR NAME IS...**



He learned to deal with "Cinderella."



HELLO, NICE TO MEET YOU! MY NAME'S AYUMI KANGU. THANK YOU SO MUCH FOR PICKING UP VOLUME 1 OF *DICTIONARIAL GRIMMWORKS*! IT'S MY FIRST ORIGINAL COMIC, SO I WAS A LITTLE NERVOUS, BUT I'LL BE HAPPY IF YOU ENJOYED READING IT.

I WAS SUPPOSED TO DRAW SOMETHING FOR THE MAGAZINE COMIC GENE, SO MY EDITOR AND I WERE RACKING OUR BRAINS FOR A GOOD IDEA, AND SO *DICTIONARIAL GRIMMWORKS* WAS BORN! "OKAY, SO THE CHARACTERS FROM GRIMM'S FAIRY TALES ATTACK." "THE PROTAGONIST'S TOTALLY FULL OF HIMSELF." "AND CINDERELLA'S A TOTAL MASOCHIST." I'M PRETTY SURE THOSE ARE ALL THINGS WE SAID IN THE MEETING, ROUGHLY SPEAKING... AND I'M SPEAKING ROUGHLY NOW, TOO, BUT I AM WORKING ON STORIES FOR NEXT TIME TO KEEP READERS ON THE EDGE OF THEIR SEATS.

YOU CAN LOOK FORWARD TO SEEING WHAT KIND OF FAIRY TALE DEMONS APPEAR NEXT TIME! I'M TRYING AS MUCH AS POSSIBLE TO REFERENCE STORIES THAT ARE VERY WELL KNOWN, AND I'D LOVE IT IF YOU'D TELL ME ABOUT ANY GRIMM'S FAIRY TALE CHARACTERS YOU'D LIKE TO SEE.

I'LL KEEP WORKING HARD SO THAT YOU'LL KEEP WANTING TO JOIN ME, SO I HOPE YOU WILL ALL ROOT FOR ME! I'LL SEE YOU IN THE NEXT BOOK! ENDING THIS WAY FEELS LIKE IT'S ALREADY THE LAST BOOK COMING UP... AND THIS IS ONLY VOLUME 1.

AYUMI KANGU

THIS BOOK CAME OUT THANKS TO THE KINDNESS OF EVERYONE IN THE EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT OF MEDIA FACTORY'S GENE: MY SUPERVISOR, DOO-SAN, GRIMA-SAN, YURINA-SAN, ARAHIMI-SAN, H-TO-SAN, HAZUKI-SAN, EVERYONE IN MY FAMILY, EVERYONE ELSE INVOLVED IN THIS BOOK. THANK YOU FOR EVERYTHING!





Outtake!

*What you're  
doing with my  
hair also hurts,  
but please pull  
on it harder.*

*You  
cut the  
back of  
my head!*

*And that  
glass hurt!*

YANK





A CHANGE  
OF HEROES?!  
BETRAYED BY  
CINDERELLA,  
HOW WILL  
GRIMM  
AND HIS  
STORY  
END...?!

NEW  
HERO(?)  
SORIMACHI  
YUMA

POOR  
OTOSI!  
GRIMM...  
BUMPED  
DOWN  
TO A BIT  
PART(?)

MÄRCHEN  
DEMONS ONE  
AFTER ANOTHER!!  
NEW TWISTS YOU  
CAN'T MISS!!

# DICTATORIAL GRIMOIRE

VOL. 2:  
SNOW WHITE  
COMING SOON!



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### DICTATORIAL GRIMOIRE VOL. 1

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## READING DIRECTIONS

This book reads from *right to left*, Japanese style. If this is your first time reading manga, you start reading from the top right panel on each page and take it from there. If you get lost, just follow the numbered diagram here. It may seem backwards at first, but you'll get the hang of it! Have fun!!



## CINDERELLA WAS NEVER THIS DASHING!

Otogi Grimm, a far-flung descendant of the renowned Grimm Brothers, has always regarded the fairy tales his ancestors concocted as pure fiction. Now, the introverted half-Japanese teen is about to discover that the Grimm legacy is anything but pure.

Otogi finds a manuscript that reveals the dark truth about the Brothers Grimm and the secret deal they made with beings known as the Marchen Demons. With Cinderella as his guide, can Otogi Grimm unlock the power of the manuscript and save himself from a horde of living fairy tales gone wild?



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